



Brittle Bones



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Chapter 1 by SAMUEL FELIX

Beep Beep Beep

Where am I? I open my eyes to a blinding light. I tried to move my arms, but they were restrained by leather straps.

Screams heard from a distance

Where the hell am I? I turned my head to see where the door was. I couldn't see it, maybe it was in front me. I lifted my head and instantly regretted doing so. I shuttered in fear of what I just witness and almost threw up. I saw a man's lifeless body hanging back and forth. It looked liked someone was dissecting him. His body still had most of his organs still inside, but I noticed that his body was boneless. I looked to the left of the corpse to see a pile of bones stacked high. Next to that there was a sandwich and a steaming cup of liquid.

Door opens

A person in a biohazard suit walks in.

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"Please don't do this"

"Sorry hun, but how else with I perform my experiment."

I slept forever, in my dreams, I was walking on water. Then suddenly the water turned to blood. A sleek body protruded from the blood. The body had the shape of a female. The only thing off about that girl was that she had steam coming out of an exhaust. The exhaust was wrapped around her head like a crown.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



"Wake up Sara," the woman called to me.

"No, I don't want to. I don't want to go back to that other place," I say. My voice is odd, off somehow.

"If you don't wake up, you may never get to leave that awful place," she replies.

I don't want that. I examine her naked form. As the blood continue to drizzle off of her body I notice she has a mole right by her left nipple. It seems familiar, I look down at my own body and suddenly I have no clothes on either. I realize the mole is familiar because I have one in the same place. Does that mean... I look back up and suddenly the woman is my twin. We are identical besides the exhaust pip on her head.

"Are you me?" I ask.

"Yes," it replies.

"So, I really should wake up, huh?"

"Yes"

"Okay then, let's go."

Suddenly my eyes open and I am laying naked on a cold metal table. My body feels like it is

frozen and I have a throbbing headache. I look down to my stomach and there is a large cut that seems to have already been stitched. I look up at the ceiling and see many strange things, but no people. I am in a room that I have never seen before. I hear a door open and makes my adrenaline flow. /Run/

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Chapter 3 by Jordyn Blakey

"Run, I dare you!" A voice said maliciously.

I quickly turned my head, the voice seemed to bounce off of the walls. "Run, I dare you!" was repeated over and over again, from what sounded like various areas in the room. The metal slab started to heat up, as it heated up, I could smell singed flesh. My skin started to bubble, suddenly small welts oozing with pus formed upon my skin, I was in excruciating pain. I started to scream and I passed out.

"What are you doing Sara?" My twin asked hovering over me. She walked around the room, tracing her finger carefully along the walls, as if she was trying to tell me something.

"What do you want?" I demanded.

"Why won't you run?" She asked.

I rolled my eyes in disgust, hadn't we had this conversation before? I tried to lift myself up, but, my skin was stuck to the metal slab. She started to laugh.

"You can't go out that way." She said as she motioned towards the ceiling. She then put her hands over my face and-

I woke up in a strange white room with my hands bound to the floor.

"Sara, are you awake?" A voice said as I wiped the sleep out of my eyes. I checked my back and there were no scars.

"Where am I?" I said.

Chapter 4 by Bender Rodriguez

I whip my head around to see a brown haired doctor in a white coat.

"Hello? Who are you and where am I?" I ask her.

She paces toward me.

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"Oh, we'll get to that soon."

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my core.

I shifted, unsettled.

led, but it chilled me to

"Irm...okay, I guess... May I get out of these restraints, please?" My throat ached for water.

She revealed a small knife from her pocket.

She pressed it to the area just above my stomach, making a small line of blood drip down torso.

"Well, if I do that, how will I be able to do my experiment?" She whispers in my ear.

"Please don't hurt me!" I shout at her, continuing to struggle.

She starts to pace again.

She stops in front of me. "You won't get hurt", she pauses, "..if it goes right, Sara."

She pulls out a syringe with a blue liquid.

"Don't do this!" I plead.

But it's too late.

She injects it into my arm and my head falls limp.

I wake up in a dark grey prison cell with green slime dripping off the walls. I feel sick.

I get up and trudge toward the rusted bars. I notice other women about my age in other cells. Some lay down on the floor, some lean against the wall and some, like me, were looking out from the bars.

"What's going on?" My voice echoes through the hall.

A girl across from my whispers, "We don't know.."

I sit in the corner, head buried in my knees.

"You know", My twin appears, "You should've escaped while you could." I look up reluctantly.

"Why," I lift my head, "We all die in the end."

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